

# Running Wild, March On

Out in the park where they gather in the dark  
It's a scaring atmosphere  
Wide open eyes which are following the sign  
It is soiled with blood and fear

One by one they're casting the unholy spell  
A promise of murder - a present from hell

Danger for the free - like you hanging on a tree  
Law and order is their goal  
Shadows are behind you - run and take good care  
They will snatch you if you fall

See them marching - hear them screaming  
Never  
See them marching - hear them screaming  
Never we'll follow their way

March on - straight to hell  
With the signs of death in hand  
March on - scream and yell  
You're bound for a yesterdays land

One after one they prepare for the run  
Latest catchword is to choose  
Face to face in an awful race  
The pack of hounds is loose

Mortis comes with his loudest boots - beware  
A message of yesterdays horror - take care

Wrath in their mind - there's no reason to find  
They will never comprehend  
Time is too late for a world to create  
That is worth it to defend

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